

# Traitor's Mark

Madder Mortem

I see myself through read, dead eyes  
I make myself this prison  
For Babylon the time has come  
This time I'm sure you'll listen

This is the day  
(A given word)  
This is the hour  
(was broken twice)  
Nothing's forgiven and nothing  
will even the score

I hold my seed, a perfect hate  
I make this mask a weapon  
For every time I lied myself  
a tenfold to your burden

This is the day  
(A given word)  
This is the hour  
(was broken twice)  
Nothing's forgiven and nothing  
will even the score

No morning comes to tie my hands  
in tired sleep  
The love I left to die alone  
is all I keep  
My blood is silence in my veins  
It all ends here  
The final bond of innocence  
the last to tear

The last bitter step  
Through ruins and dirt  
Only one deed remains:  
To lay it all at your feet, dead

I mark you red, a traitor's mark  
I name an "M" for malice  
For all those years I lived a lie  
One pound of flesh from your body

This is the day  
(A given word)  
This is the hour  
(was broken twice)  
Nothing but ashes to mourn for

I have betrayed  
all that I am  
Nothing's forgiven and nothing  
will even the score